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# Forever



👁 148 ✓ 7 ★ 14

## Chapter 1 by Supercomicbookgirl

There are a lot of people who wonder what it would be like to be immortal.

I've thought about that too, but that was 600 years ago.

## Chapter 2 by Haley Aziere



Like I've said, 'I've thought'. That was before I knew the truth; before I was forced into this life without a choice. You see, I'm not a vampire. I'm not a monster older siblings tell you about to scare you. I am simply a shapeshifter; no, not the crappy overused were-wolf. I am a dragon, or can be, when highly pissed off. The worse part? I'm the only one in my family- or was- but time's passed on and I'm stuck in a never changing body.

## Chapter 3 by Kawaii\_Potato



Don't get me wrong, I'm not being ungrateful. I love being able to see the world grow, but it also falls, and it leaves wounds that can't be healed. I've had to distance myself from the human, and even supernatural world, to avoid getting hurt.

I may be immortal, but I still can't See more of Story Wars

Chapter 4 by

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I have fallen in love so many times I can't keep count any longer. The pain of leaving behind a man I love is so hard. But he gets older as I... As I stay the same.

Never aging. Never knowing the lasting taste of passion. The joy of a life long relationship. The pleasure of loving one person til death do us part...

### Chapter 5 by Nííro



It really is unbearable. I won't love anymore. I decided that a few decades ago. If it will always slip between my fingers, I'd rather not bother trying to achieve that kind of happiness. If I can't hold onto it, then I suppose I'll have to watch it as it shatters violently while colliding with the solidity under my feet. If I can't glue it back together, I will keep only a sliver of what it used to be. Although, if memories are supposed to be thing I look back on to keep myself from falling apart, why do they always seem to haunt me?

### Chapter 6 by SaintSayaka



I turned to books to express these feelings. Volumes, more like it. Then I turned them in to the hands for some printing conglomerate - it'll probably be gone in the next century - and got them made into real, tangible books. Things that people could hold. They called my work fiction. I didn't correct them.

When will these books, too, disappear?

## Write a draft for chapter 7 of 8 (1 draft)

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